



Tiflis Unique, 2025, graphite, colored pencil, ink on 300 g/m² cold pressed acid-free paper, 297 x 210 mm

They have decided together that she is not allowed to touch her cunt in the beginning of their mutually attentive binding procedure which they expected to EXECUTE between 6 and 12 hours of their no longer precious time followed by an easy 6-hour sleep plus maybe a dinner followed by the final and the deep 12-hour sleep.

Ali has flipped over the white plate. The reverse side had nothing spelled on it. The plate felt unpleasantly light and plastic. In the center of the backside, right where one would expect an identifying stamp he flattened the stuff with a promising dry crack, a quite large nice milky white crystal with his orange payment card, the same he bought his groceries and the generous green energy provided by the Union with. Energy and groceries. Bitch.

The payment device was quite easy to use and obtain. In no time one can set up an account at the shop that sells alcogreen smokable virgin mix and at certain hours between 6 and 12 options of food, insert the menu of foods of the future. Blackmarket sells nonvirgin stuff, it is hard to get.

She was allowed to spread her cunt for him to touch with his palm, cupped, they filled with their warm mixed spit. They took their time, looking each other in the eye. The red neon spiral suspended above their heads unsure of the future in stock. That's where Ali got a sealed envelope with his payment device. The first red neon spiral he saw made him think of the locals as of a way better people than a miserable and jumpy like himself in the city that's cute.

It must be just this one cute unique pretty thing, he assumed and took photo of it with the phone he thought to upgrade straight away once he's firm and well on his feet.

The payment system asked him whether he wants to pay his taxes to a different jurisdiction when he changed his SIMs later on the road dotted with a lot more of pretty spirals identical to the first one he assumed to be unique and subsequently our jumpy and worrisome Ali realized the spirals to be a sweet way of denoting a specific type of shop that sells the necessities, and soon enough he noticed that with his orange piece he acquired in one these shops he is not allowed to spend more than 200 Union units a day.

His name was not even on the card he received in the sealed orange envelope but after staying in this clean new city for a while, he thought it might be a good thing and he crushed his

nice German drugs with his freshly activated orange card right into the back of a fake plate at the temp he rented with his other and better card from an actual bank off this beautiful shore.

Description of a place and a woman, as they both naked did two fat lines. Soon enough came the traditional hot rush slash focus. Ali's cock shrank into a dark soft wrinkly hot tube from the drugs. He has contracted the appropriate muscle, the one male contracts to stop peeing. The prostate excersises notion from the Cosmopolitan.

His cock moved pushing out the transparent prefuck liquid, and then again, and again he worked the muscle, so that the cock is wet, salty, smelly, tasty, good and ready to be slowly dipped into an open mouth filled with warm spit.

The backstory for the woman.

She got on her knees to see it up close. Breathing heavily with her mouth open intensely she stared at the wet, fat, wrinkly and glistening tip of his contracting soft cock. She saw the salty drop forming, growing at the tip.

Ali spread his legs wider while standing and she got her face right underneath his hanging cock. Her mouth has started salivating with warm drool she pushed out foaming her lips and opened em wide waiting. Looking into her eyes Ali did a few more contractions with his soft cock, and with each contraction she saw up close how the salty drop on the tip of his soft cock grew larger. She opened her lips wider, her mouth was filled with spit and Ali could feel her warm breath on his wet cock. They looked into each other's eyes, knowing so well whats gonna happen next.

Mirror.

"Spread your cunt now"

Said Ali.

Still looking into his eyes, while he softly, firmly grabbed her buttocks. In the mirror behind her he saw her buttocks she spread gently and surely, opening wide her wet cunt from behind.

"Wider!"

She moaned deeply through mouth open wide, spreading her ass even wider. She felt the neutral air of the room on her slimy wet cunt wide open and visible in the mirror behind. Her fingers were firm and sure to spread her buttocks wide open for him to take in the pinkish-red gradient of her pussy flaps and the dark and wet central slit contracting and making him say:



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"You know what I'm gonna do now you slut? open your mouth and moan as loud as you can!" She moaned as he stared into her bright eyes he squeezed his cock with his left hand, squeezed it hard to push his precum out, he gathered his brown wrinkly foreskin into a wet flower of flesh.

He grabbed her hair with both hands and held her head still.

"Breath!"

She moaned and exhaled the hot air he could feel with his contracting wet soft tube of a cock.

He slapped her face firmly but gently so that she'd obey and she moaned in response waiting, submissive and ready, her fingers though losing the grip on the ass.

"Keep your cunt wider, you whore!"

He said, gaze fixed on her ass in the mirror behind. She obeyed digging her fingers into her firm curvy flesh, revealing the glistening contracting slit of the cunt she was not yet allowed to touch.

"Now gather as much spit in your mouth as you can, and keep your cunt wide open!"

He let go of her head and spat in his palm.

She lowered her head and obeyed while he waited, not wasting time though, he smeared as much spit as he could on his soft wet cock.

"Don't swallow, open your mouth and show it to me!"

She obeyed, and looked up into his eyes with her mouth wide open

He moved a bit closer aligning his lips with her open lips and let out a fat spittle to land straight into her mouth

"Keep it open!"

He repeated the same thing again and again.

He spat on his cock and slowly lowered it into her mouth filled with the white hot spit

"Hold it there. Wider and breath!"

She did, and he saw the hot foam coming out of her mouth and bubbling around his cock

"Spread your pussy wider from behind!"

His cock has grown pulsating and oozing the precum with each contraction as if he was endlessly sweetly coming into her mouth.

"Push the slime out of your cunt now! Contract your cunt, don't move and look at me!"

Still holding his pulsating cock in her soft salivating mouth, she started contracting her pussy. Sound.

They stood still, his cock growing larger filling her throat, she opened her mouth a bit wider breathing loudly and heavily, her hot foamy spit boiling.

"Now you will talk to me"

Said Ali looking into her eyes, his cock pulsating and trembling, foreskin gently touching the back of her throat.

"Say these words: My cunt is so wet".

"My cfunt if sho uet", - she said and moaned immediately, her pussy and her mouth getting wetter, she let her buttocks go back and then she spread them again even wider.

"Your cunt is getting wetter from you saying it, right?"

"Yef, yef", - she said and let out the long low moan.

"Now say this: I'm your whore."

"Ayy ammm ur whhr mmmmmmm."

"Say: fuck my mouth."

"Ffuh ma maughhfff"

The bubbly slime rushed out dripping down her chin and onto her chest.

Ali sits in his chair with his cock in her mouth. He has gently cupped and grabbed her curly hair from behind with his left hand.

"Don't move now!"

"Look at me!" This said, he slowly and gently pulled the foreskin all the way back, and her lips felt the slow slippery slide and the salty taste of the precum and the heat of his cock's head.

He pulled his exposed cock out of her mouth, a glistening thread of saliva followed it and broke. Standing on her knees she has



reached for a plastic bottle and took a few large swigs. He did the same. The cock was dripping wet and veiny, her spit all over it, slimy, covered with the bubbly foam. He has collected this goo with his right hand, gently stroking himself. With his cock right next to her face, using his free hand Ali's closed his exposed cock again, covering the tip with foreskin. She looked at it mesmerized, licking and biting her lips, breathing, contracting her cunt and getting wetter with every spasm. The cock and wrinkly wet foreskin right next to her face mesmerized her licking and biting her lips, breathing warm breath onto it, she was contracting her wet cunt.

He grabbed her hair again and held her head still in front of his cock. He has spread his legs wider and spat into his right palm again and then again. There was already a small puddle of smelly foam there. Making sure she sees every detail up close, he spread the liquid around his cock. He was touching the tip of his dick gently tapping it with tips of his fingers, slapping it with a wet sound that made her moan a small bit just from looking at it.

He licked his index finger and circled it around the tip of his foreskin, slapping his dick again, spitting on his fingertips, spreading his spit all over the wrinkly brown flower of foreskin.

She saw these small threads of the spit stretching between his fingers and his cock, she felt his hand pushing her head and bringing her wet mouth closer to his cock. She was breathing heavily, and he could feel her hot breath with his wet cock.

He grabbed his cock by the base and held her mouth within a less than an inch distance from the tip.

"I feel your breath on my cock".

She let out another small moan breathing deeper and enveloping his cock with a rush of hot air

"I want to feel your spit on my cock, you let it out slowly."

She's closed her lips for a brief moment, gathering the spit with a few gulps, and when she felt she's got enough, she opened her lips and let out a long warm stream of drool that he saw and felt hitting the tip of his foreskin and slowly streaming down forth.

"Do it again!"

She tried, but she was getting dry from the drugs so she drank some more water. They both did and looked at each other.

He grabbed her by the hair again fixing her head even closer to his cock. She let out another, larger stream of drool.

"Blow some bubbles now" -said Ali, holding her head still and watching her lips foam with a characteristic wet sound.

"Show me how wet your mouth is"

She made another wet sound and looked at him directly, dripping and foaming at mouth, pushing the spit out and back in.

"You will need some more," - said Ali, He gathered her drool from his cock and then spat a few times into his cupped hand, before giving it to her to drink.

"Keep it all in your mouth"

she slurped the hot liquid from his hand. He spat into his hand again and spread it all over his cock, making sure the foreskin is covering it all.

"Open your mouth now."

She did, and he saw her mouth filled and foamy inside then he held her head firmly while slowly pushing his cock into the hot wet slime in her mouth.

"Keep your mouth open and breath!" She did, and warm foam bubbled in her mouth.

"I want you to moan and talk. Spread your cunt open wide from behind!"

She did as he told her, and straight away they both smelled the sweet smell of her cunt rising up.

"Can you smell it, you whore?" he asked as she held his hot cock in her mouth open wide moaning deeply and softly and wet, hot spit rushing out with each breath, thickly oozing warm slime as she suddenly said it, this full sentence reply her voice rising up till it was what he needed, a deep moaning scream: "yef, i cn sshmll my pshhy, mzhrrkkkkrr nnnnd ai mmmm uur mzhhhhrffknn hrrrr fk mmmmmmaaa thrshtthhhrrt mmmmmmmmaaaaa!" so loud and so deep as if she was giving birth looking straight into his eyes fixed on her foaming mouth, her cunt mad hot and contracting in accord to what she pronounced with her mouth and throat filled with his dick spasming and pushing the warm endless and salty precum into the back of her throat.



"Say it again!"

"Ay can shmeel ma puffy!" - she said, and a brilliant thought came to her mind that she must spread her lips even wider and what if she dips now all of her fingers into the oozing wet cunt. The thought became action as she pushed both of her palms inside of her cunt pressing mouth open wide and loudly swallowing in the whole of the hot and uncut brown cock till she felt the warm foreskin in the back of her throat which made her push her face even further ahead.

I have to act quick, she thought and slid both of her palms in her cunt as deep as she could and then immediately out and straight into her mouth stretching it as wide as she could and heavily breathing she looked into his eyes and started to slowly recite the alphabet with his cock in her mouth. She wanted to take her time and find the right sound that would make him come:

"A A A

B B B

SHI

D

E E

F F FUK MY FRT OH PLSH FK MY FRT"

Her mouth filled with drool as she spoke crossing her wet palms in a lock behind her back and lazily stared onto his gaze with her teary eyes and arched her body back, slowly letting the slimy dick slide out and observing how a thread of thick spit stretched a bit. When it broke she rushed her face forward gulping onto his cock with a moan and asked him again to please fuck her throat.

"mmmmmm fk ma fffrrth plshhh"

This made her mouth drool and cunt wet.

"Gd, gfff mi cuam, fk ma fshhh, gvvv me coakkk mmmmm"

As she moaned with sweet tasty M, Ali pulled his cock out and grabbed her sweaty hair with his left hand, jerked her head back and spat in her face with full force making her roar wildly, her body shaking from lust, and then without hesitation he slapped her wet face strongly immediately grabbing her with both of his hands and looking into her wide crazed eyes, her body trembling and ready, cunt oozing and hot. He immobilized her head and spat into her face again and said: "Give me the rest of the alphabet!" pushing his cock in her throat and getting to hear her gagging and retching. He slapped her face again pushing hard her wet red face into his crotch with one strong jerk. And then again, another loud push making her gag before grabbing her head by the hair with both of his hands, keeping it still with cock in throat and then contracting his cock muscle to make it spasm in her throat and ooze the sweet warm liquid in her breath and hot slime, an invitation to facefuck her mouth slowly and hear it slurp, slurp, slurp, and he says it again:

"Give me the rest of the alphabet!"

"LLLLLLLLLLLL" - she says sticking out her tongue out and making it last, and then she stops, jerking her head back from Ali's cock and looking up straight into the camera she says:

"Here it comes. Here comes the sequence of sounds that you as a slave ought not to pronounce. If you're lucky enough to feel rooted in life, speak it out and for God's sake be loud. Stand your ground and remember to never forget the collapse of your faith. I've implanted this thought drilling all the way up through the minds of the soft and afraid. You have linked your devices, the master, the slave, and the why is it bad to offend with an innocent love of a fuck in the face. Forget the newspaper, the boldest of prints, the bright covers that stare you right in the face, predicting the tastes. But hush! - comes a whisper: Don't self-censor yourself, since there's no such thing as a gender or race, as they say. [redacted] swarm Chateau Rouge, and the cunts on the TV that call themselves jews enforce lies that are hard to disprove, so it's frankly impossible to have a discourse re species of human, like [redacted] and jews or crackers and shit. The moral is what? I've abandoned my husband and son. Now I live with Ali and I feel quite alright."